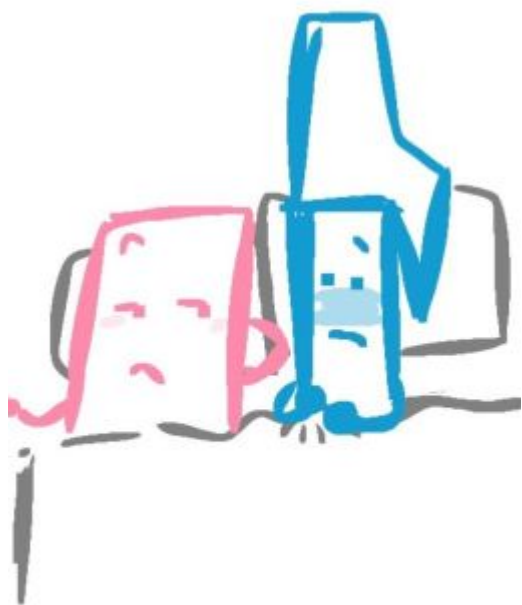




intro

Hey, hello! Welcome to my horny pages. Well you want to know what this is about, just osc smut, nothing much really. This is interesting to me and I wanna see how far my work really goes when read :]

(Keep in mind that some chapters have been written awhile back, so the format may be different)

Object i will be writing about:

Bfdi/bfb/bfdia/tpot

Inanimate Insanity

Hfjone

CFMOT

The Nightly Manor

Love of The s*n

(more to add on later)

Here's some things to consider:

-I won't be updating this book consistently

-I don't take requests (sorry I just don't know how to handle them (-.-;)~

-some weird stuff(?); like bribery sex, edging, kinks, uhhhhh etc.

-please no hate, I try my best + no homophobes or racists.

-objectphilia (only in one part so dw that much)

-cursing + slurs

!! please stop reading if you do not feel comfortable with stuff like this !!

(sensitive topics will be marked with a "🌀")

hopefully yall enjoy it !!

YinYang 1



so Yang is on and wants to masturbate but Yin isn't very fond of it and then Yang convinces him and yea (yin doesn't want quit) they're in in hotel OJ (and they are fused)

tw:edging, cursing.

(no pov:)

Yin-Yang had just gotten back to the hotel and to their room after a long day of being outside and playing. Yin was exhausted, but Yang was still full of energy.

"WOO, AHAHAHA!" Yang yelled with excitement, before both of them collapsing down onto the bed.

"Yang, this is way too much for today, why don't we take a nap?" Yin said in his usual soft voice.

"Why?! I'm not tired!" Yang pleaded.

"I know you aren't but I am, if I sleep you'll have to sleep as well. Plus I am tired after all we did outside with Candle." (They played tag and ding dong ditch)

"Ugh, do we have to Yin?"

"Yes, it is also beneficial for your health to sleep after such activity," Yin said sounding like a nerd.

"Fine! For a little while though... I still want to play later." Yang said sounding calmer.

"Okay, okay, whatever you say..."

Yin-Yang laid back on the bed slowly drifting off to sleep...

30 minutes later ig

(Yang pov:)

ugh, stupid Yin, always wanting to get rid of my fun.. I thought to myself, despite my other half being asleep/limp... stupid Yin. (Yes, either one of them can fall asleep while the other can stay awake.)

I was lost in thought, wondering what to do to pass the time... Candle- Candle was so fun to hang out with. She was a like me and Yins perfect play buddy. I silently coughed to myself... I always found Candle to be... pretty? No. Not that, she was *really* pretty.

Just the thought of Candle makes me go a bit... happy. I finally got Candle out of my mind for now... but I still felt so... intrigued by the thought... I couldn't- no. There's no way I would like Candle. Candles me and Yins personal instructor to keep mindfulness. Thus playing and hanging out with us once in awhile. Right, I couldn't have liked her. Yea- nothing weird.

oh shit.. I felt something, our slit getting wet. I was thinking all these weird intimate things about... Candle. Why? Why? I even felt disturbed by myself even thought I usually don't, and I tried getting it out my mind.

I eventually did though, thank goodness. But, the slit that Yin and I shared already appeared. I was desperately trying to ignore it— I hope it would go away.

I started muttering curses under my breath, like 'shit, fuck, idiot, etc.'. My shared slit was throbbing. I could tell that Yin felt it too, Yin was moving around a bit. Both of our tentacles were sticking out a bit, which made me get more panicked, but also.. a bit... No! I cant think of that right now! Stupid idiot Yang!

What if Yin woke up right now?! What if- No! I cant- Yin will wake up if I do that!! I sighed quietly, before shaking myself and Yin.

"Yin, hey Yin, wake up," I said quietly, not wanting to alarm my white-half with my 'idiotic voice' or whatever Yin calls it.

"Hmm? What is it Yang?" Yins soothing voice sounded tired from being woken up.

"Uhm- we have, kind of a problem..." I said, getting nervous by the second.

Yin finally opened his eyes, as we sat up.

"What is it?" Yin said once again.

I slightly gesture down with my eyes only to see Yin look down and groan with frustration.

"Really, Yang? What caused this?" Said Yin, expressively frustrated at me.

I shrugged. I obviously knew how this happened, but didn't want to admit it.

"Yang we have the same mind and I know how this happened. **sigh** what do you want me to do, Yang? You got yourself into this mess." Yin started scolding me, I didn't like that. :(

"I- I Wanna... masturbate..." I say, stuttering a but on my words. I knew Yin wasn't gonna like this.

"Y-Yang?! That's weird! You know I'm not into those type of things!" Yin said in frustration.

"But- please! It's the only way!" I pleaded, not even realizing that both of our tentacles were out, twitching and throbbing for a sensation.

"Yang, I will not partake in such activities, and you know that." Yin groaned in the way of 'I blame you for all what is happening'. I didn't acknowledge him. I needed it, I needed the pleasure.

"Yin-! Just think about it... the person who made us cope with each other better, the one who was always there for us... what if... she

started..." oh gosh, I started having those thoughts again. I could just think about Candle touching us all over our black and white body...

I don't think Yin was having anything of this.

"I'm not doing it. Done." Yin said, clearly upset with me than before.

(Yins pov:)

Seriously, what was he thinking?! I mean, why though? Our instructor? Nuh-uh. I wasn't gonna let Yang win for the billionth time.

"I'm not doing it. Done." I said crossing our arms.

"But why?!" Yang protested.

"Because it's weird, I have never done it before, also over our teacher, and we are kinda related I guess." I went on.

I then started to look down.

I fucking swear-

Both of our tentacles were fully out, as they rubbed and wrapped around each other.

I couldn't stand Yang anymore. All I wanted was to sleep. And I couldn't even do that without him whining over something.

"Yang, are you serious right now? I really don't want to do this." I said, having the most blank expression on my face.

"...Yea I am serious."

oh my fucking god, I was done with him. Why wouldn't Testtube let us stay separated?! Would've been better to be honest.

"Look, how about both of us start sleeping again, and then it'll be gone by then, okay?" I tried reclaiming.

"No, it doesn't work like that... I want, the feeling, Yin. I want to feel... I want to feel us together, Yin." Yang said

I didn't really understand what Yang meant by that but I slightly understood it.

sigh

"f-fine.." I hesitantly agreed. I did not want to do this as opposed to how Yang wanted to do this.. But as always, Yang always gets his way. I could tell Yang was happy...

Maybe a little too happy.

(Yang's pov:)

"f-fine.." hearing those words made me almost instantly start doing what I wanted to do. But, I wanted Yin to feel what I felt.

So we both laid back down, I reach my hand down. Instead of grabbing my own tentacle—I grabbed Yins.

"..!" I heard him give a small gasp, I giggle to that.

"Aww, what? Are you surprised?" I teased.

I then slowly start to begin stroking Yins average-sized tentacle up and down softly. I could tell Yin was overwhelmed by this, I could hear him trying to muffle his sounds. "Y-Yang.. I didn't- think. Mmf.. Not like this.." Yin said, obviously not knowing that i was going to do this.

It was quite cute to be honest. I couldn't feel much pleasure myself but honestly, that didn't matter much to me right now.

I stroked Yin a bit more faster now, I felt his tentacle twitching, as i felt that he was getting closer to reaching his climax. I pulled my hand away, hearing him sigh in relief.

(Yin pov:)

Oh god, what the fuck was that?! It felt so good... but so wrong... like... it was what we had to do... I was relieved that Yang pulled his hand away when I felt something in my stomach knot.

I gasped, I felt Yang grab both of our tentacles. I was worried, like... really worried. I gulped slightly, before gasping loudly— feeling a wave of pleasure go over me. Yang started stroking both of us off fast and hard, at the same time!

It felt.. nice. I guess, but it too much for me. I was letting out loud moans and whimpers, clearly Yang was liking that.

"A-ah~! Yang! Mph! W-what- is this- feeling?!" I manage to stutter out, as my side of the body was trembling in pain and pleasure.

"Don't worry- it's, fun.. isn't it?" He teased. "And you said you didn't want to do this. You clearly did you slut..."

I was blushing at was Yang called me... a slut? But still the wave of pleasure made me speak without thinking.

"Yes Yang~! I cant- I- Oh Yang! Yes I'm your slut!! Yes I a-am~!" I blushed even more for what I just said, as I continued moaning out in pleasure.

I could feel something hurt in my stomach but I couldn't tell that much. It was overwhelming. This feeling.. felt so good... then, Yang stopped.

"Y-Yang..? Why'd you stop?"

"Don't worry about it, whore." Yang said seeming to be the most dominant here.

He made us get up and get something from the nightstand beside the bed. I didn't know what it was really. (it's a dildo) it was pretty big though.. like, 7 inches long, and, 3 inches in diameter?

I was actually kind of glad we stopped for a little bit, I let Yang control me for a bit, seeing him put some sort of lubricant on it.

"Yang- what are you- D-doing~?!" I immediately get cut off by more loud moans and whimpers as I feel another big wave of pleasure rush over me.

Yang was definitely liking this as much as I was, as both of us were

moaning in sync. As Yang was pumping that big thing in and out of us, as we whimpered and whined.

"Oh Yin~ you little whore~... my whore~" Yang's voice, changed a bit, clearly trying to show he was top here by trying to seem like he wasn't feeling anything. But I knew he was feeling it like I did.

I gasped once again, feeling more pleasure come across me. Yang had pushed that thing in deeper. This was so much... my legs were trembling in so much pleasure.

"A-Ah~!! I can't~!! Any-anymore~! Too much!! NMHgf~" I moan out as I feel a bit of liquid drip out of me. I can feel Yang starting to jerk us off again but slower and softer this time.

After another while of this, about 8 minutes for so, I feel something spewing out of my tentacle. Something... white... I didn't know what it was, it probably didn't matter tho.

I heard Yang giggle as he continued for a while before seeing the same thing happen to him. Both of us trying to catch our breaths as Yang pulls that thing out of us with me whimpering in pain.

"Yang.. I- i.. what did we... just do..?" I ask, clearly loving it. Yang didn't answer my question, which gave me another chance to speak.

"Please~! Let's.. do it.. again..." I say, looking down as both of our tentacles have receded into our slits.

"Well, guess... we can't... now," Yang said chuckling in between breaths.

(Yang's pov:)

Yin still really wanted to do it after all of that? I'm not even that horny anymore now and he wants to go round 2? What's up with him?

I mean, another round wouldn't hurt right..? I reach my hand down to our genitals would be and start rubbing that area. Trying to get us aroused.

It was pretty funny cause Yin was already moaning a bit just at this touch.

"What's that, Yin? You want me already?" I tease giggling afterwards.

With a bit more rubbing Yins tentacle seemed to be out first moments before mine. I almost immediately stick two fingers in us and start thrusting them in and out softly, hearing Yins moans and whines as well as mine.

"What's wrong Yin? Does this get you going already?" I chuckled.

"N-no.." Responded Yin, I didn't think he was gonna say anything but that 'No' said it all.

I spread out our fingers slightly, trying to prep ourselves for something to come. As Yin kept moaning with glee. After a little while I pull our fingers out, with Yin whimpering before grabbing the dildo once again.

"Yin..? Is it okay, if... this whole thing was inside of us?" I ask, Yin seemed flustered with the question but agreed nevertheless.

I grab some lube once again and spread it around the dildo like I did not too long ago, I could feel Yin was just waiting... he was definitely watching of course, but like, I could feel he was so impatient.

Lining the dildo up with us I sigh, "this alright, Yin?" I asked as Yin nodded.

I push mostly the entire thing in, having Yin moan loudly in reaction. I chuckle a bit, Yin was so sensitive, little sensitive boy... A pudding boy. I got ahold of the dildo securely with our legs before starting to go up and down on it.

Yin was like a moaning mess... I was moaning occasionally but not as much as Yin. I Can admit that it did feel nice having something inside of us... something this big.

Me and Yin grip the bedsheets right below us as we started to get faster with every thrust, making me start to groan and moan louder.

"Y-yin... oh Yin~... hah- you little bitch.." I say, wanting to add some other noise to this room other than loud moans.

"Yang! Yang I can't..! I- it feels, mph~ so good, Yang~! Ngh~.. Yin said in pleasure.

"Oh I bet it does... pudding boy.." I chuckle to myself as i said that.

I let out a few more moans and groans as it was mostly Yins noises filling up the room. We both went down harder on the dildo, I gasp and moaned a bit loudly. I heard Yin giggle a bit as I did that, I growled at him. Both of us were trying bad not to moan louder than we already were, because what if someone hears us?

We kept moving up and down on the dildo for awhile before I reached my hand down and grabbed both of our tentacles. Yin gasped at this touch. I then started stroking both of us at a quick pace.

Both of us were clearly liking what was happening and couldn't stop even if we wanted to. It just felt... so good...

Me and Yin were going at it for awhile now, I could feel a knot in my stomach. Awhile later we both came onto my hand, slowing down our movements.

"Oh Yang~... fuck, that was nice..." Yin said, having a slight smirk. I chuckled a bit.

"Of course you found it nice," I said, before slowly pulling the dildo out of us, both of us groaning as i did so.

We laid back down on the bed breathing heavily. I could tell that Yin liked this, like a lot, since we have a connected mind, I could hear and see his thoughts.

Yin was thinking about what we've just done, he was also smiling a bit.

"Yin..? Did you like, what we just did..?" I asked, as Yin blushed and nodded.

"Yes Yang. It was nice, I didn't know something could feel that good~..." Yin giggled afterwards.

"Anyways Yang, I have a question."

"Hmm..?"

"How did you know how to do this type of stuff..? Y'know, since we're always together..?" I blushed a bit as Yin asked this question.

I cleared my thought before responding.

"Well, Y'know how that one time Testtube separated us?"

"Yea i remember."

"I was gone for awhile and... I found what I could do now since I was all alone. And mainly that's how I know how to do this stuff." I say, trying not to sound too calm.

Yin was clearly a bit shocked at this information.

(Candles pov:)

hmm.. it has been awhile since YinYang went inside... I should go check on them. I start heading towards the hotel and go inside.

YinYang were the only ones inside I assume, so I would just go to their room, simple. I begin walking towards their room before ending up hearing something faint... a moan? A groan? Coming from YinYangs room...

Are they in trouble? I immediately rushed to their room and stood out the door for a little while waiting for something else to happen.

Then I heard it, Yins voice. He was saying such... unholy things to Yang.

i mean, it is what it is... at least their cooping better with each other.

Wow, just about 2782 words.

Anyways that took awhile to write, despite me taking long breaks.

Match & Pencil



Match and Pencil are doing a challenge and Pencil convinces Match to have sex with her in the main area (restrooms) because Pencil was very horny. (They are not dating and this is a first time experience)

tw: none ig, it's nice

(No pov:)

Match and Pencil were just staring at their team— iance, watching them do all the work.

"Y'know, pence pence, we could maybe... tell them like, what to do..?"

"Nah, they should have it all covered! Plus, we are in control here." Pencil replied, sounding confident within herself.

Match didn't really care what Pencil did to the other contestants on her team, all Match wanted was for Pencil to not be away from her.

"Hey! Would you mind helping us here?!" Snowball shouted from a distance, obviously referring to Pencil and Match.

"Uh, No! It's your guys responsibility!" Pencil shouted back, crossing her arms as she watched her team struggle.

Match wanted to help a bit, but did not want to do any work. Match elbowed Pencil to get her attention.

"Hey, Pencil. Do you want to like, do anything in the like-meantime?" Match asked, clearly bored of watching her team

struggle.

"Hmm... not really, but watching our team do all the work for us is entertaining!" Pencil said, smiling.

Match did not really want to watch since she did not like standing in a single place for a long time. Match was lost in thought before flinching hearing someone running towards them— Snowball.

Match instantly backed away, only to notice that Snowball was only going for Pencil. Before Match could speak though, Snowball grabbed Pencil and pierced her to the ground.

"Why are you so lazy and never help us?!" Snowball yells, staring at Pencil.

"Because I am the team leader! I instruct you all to do what you're supposed to do!" Pencil yells back, as she got herself unstuck from the ground.

"Okay, then what about her?!" Snowball yells once again, pointing towards Match.

Match flinched a bit as she was pointed at. She smiled awkwardly at Snowball, trying to act all nice so she wouldn't get yelled at. Which seemed to work as Snowball turned away from her.

"She's excluded too!" Pencil says, crossing her arms.

"Now get back to what you were doing!" She huffed, as the Snowball walked away.

Match sighed, glad that she wasn't involved in any fighting.

"Pencil? You like- alright?" Match asked, as the Pencil she was talking to seemed furious.

"Yea, Match. I'm alright." Pencil said, still a bit steamed with what just happened.

"Well it's alright, pence pence! We all get mad at some times!" Match reassured Pencil as she wrapped her arm around Pencils shoulders.

Pencil smiled a bit at Match, liking her positivity noticing how Match was trying to cheer her back up.

(Pencil pov:)

Yea obviously I was still a bit mad after what had just happened but still. I smiled at Match, she smiled back.

I kind of brushed off with what happened and sighed. Match was right though, what should we do with all this time we have? This challenge wasn't gonna finish until an hour has passed. I kept thinking for awhile, but then I remembered something.

I've always had this sort of.. crush.. on Match... but it small, not too big. She was my best friend after all. I immediately blush, feeling my clit start to get wet. I hide it with my hands, hoping no one saw me. **gosh.. why on earth did i think of those stuff, now i gotta ask for help.** I thought as i grumbled to myself.

"Hey Match... I have a question." I say, not making eye contact with her as I hid my clit with my hands as they got soaked a bit.

"Hmm..? What is it pence pence?" She asked.

"I was thinking... we could do something." I say, feeling my clit get wetter by the second.

"What is it, Pencil?"

I lean in closer and whisper to her, trying so hard not to pin her right here right now and fuck her.

"I want to do something to you... in the restroom..." that was a very risky thing to ask of.

I don't think Match knew what i meant as she tilted er head in some confusion. I sighed, daring myself to phrase it differently.

"Pencil.. I like, don't know what you're trying to say here.." Match admitted like I didn't know. Which caught me slightly off guard as i kept trying to get myself together to say what i really wanted.

"I know! It's okay..." I whisper to her once again before gulping and speaking, "I.. I want to have sex with you... Is that alright with you?" I asked thinking it was the most riskiest thing I've said.

"..." She didn't say anything for a bit, which got me slightly worried. I leaned back a bit, perking up as she suddenly spoke, "O-of course.. yes..." She said quietly.

I didn't think she'd agree, but here she did! I grabbed her hand and started to walk to the area where the restrooms were. I felt like i was being bit too quick with this but i didn't care.

With Match's hand in mine, I felt my heart beating more with every step. Once we got to the restroom area I opened the door and bring Match inside with me.

To make sure, I locked the door and walk over to one of the stalls, going in there and locking it behind us. Match was blushing heavily, and I could tell.

I push Match to the wall, hearing her whine in response. I apologized of course, chuckling awkwardly afterwards.

We both stare at each other for awhile, before I kissed her on her lips. Match kissed me back as she wrapped her arms around my neck.

I was loving every second of this... though... why did Match agree with this..? I've thought about doing stuff to her like this... but... I never thought we would actually do this though... after awhile of us making out we parted.

I started to reach my hand down on Match, before starting to rub her already visible clit. Wow I really did not think Match would be worked up already.. then I could feel Matches hands grasp onto me as she moaned softly.

I giggle at her actions, seeing her blush even more. My clit was visible too, so I started to rub both of our clits together with Match moaning more by the second. I moaned at the friction we were both creating.

My arms wrapping around Match, as she did the same, we both

started rubbing our clits together in a steady pace. I was moaning a bit as well, holding Match closer to me.

We both started to whisper and moan each others names, as we hold onto each other tightly. As I could feel Match trembling beneath me, i sped up the pace a bit.

"Oh, pence pence~..." She whimpered and moaned as she gripped onto me tighter.

Both of us kept going for awhile before I completely stopped. I had my hand start rubbing the Match clit a bit roughly, hearing her moan and whine with every rub.

This goes on for another while before she starts saying stuff.

"Pencil..! I- please~.. im gonna-" Right before she could finish her sentence, I inserted a finger which made her come right onto my hand.

"Aww... you're so cute~..." I tease as she blushed once again. I pulled out my finger as I wiped it clean on her.

Without even thinking, I kneeled down in front of Match and put her clit into my mouth. Match gasped as I did this and starts moaning when I haven't even done anything yet.

Once I've gotten myself in a comfortable position, I start sucking Match off. **god damn she tastes good.**

"Ah~! Pencil! Oh... hah~ more..!" Match pleaded as I sucked a bit more harder.

I swirled my tongue around her clit, feeling Matches hands positioning themselves into the back of my neck(?)

She was so precious, my best friend of course. I'd never think I'd actually had the chance to do something like this with her. Not until now. I then slowly pushed in my tongue into her, hearing Match's moans get louder.

Match kept moaning loudly as I pumped my tongue in and out at a

slow pace. I could notice that she was starting to get closer by the second as her moans kept getting louder.

After a while of continuing to suck the flammable stick off, I pull away with a bit of precum still connecting my lip to her clit—moments before it broke.

Match whimpered, She obviously wanted me not to stop, but I didn't care. I got up from my knees and warp my arms around Match, pulling her in closer.

"P-Pencil..? Are you like, like, done with me?"

"No, Match. Not yet. Otherwise I wouldn't be holding you like this~" I grinned softly at her.

Before anything else could happen, I connected our lips once again. Match was clearly in heaven at this point, her quivering body, shakily breath, and cold hands... As she moaned into my mouth I softly brush my tongue on her lips, asking to enter. She let me, as my tongue immediately started exploring her mouth.

(Match pov:)

Was I really doing this..? This almost felt like an entire dream for me. I didn't know how long I've had a crush on Pencil for, but I knew it was like, forever!

And just by doing this made me fall in love with her even more. I didn't even know it but by then Pencil was rubbing both of our clits against each other.

"Mm- Pencil~!" I moaned out as we parted our make out session. Her tongue sticking out as it dripped with my saliva.

I could hear Pencil grunting slightly in my ear, most of them either getting muffled in my loud moaning or she actually lets out some moans.

Having my arms wrapped around her, bringing her in closer. My breathy moans filling up the entire room. "F-Fuck~ ngh.. Pencil~ o-oh~.." I moan out as I held her tightly.

We kept going at it for a while, probably about 5 minutes or so as we occasionally kissed each other. Pencil kept saying weird stuff sometimes, like 'good girl', 'nice', or 'calm down'.

I could feel a knot from in my stomach, I was close. I think Pencil could tell by my shaky moans and shaky breathing.

"Breathe, Match... breathe," Pencil told me. But this was so good.

How could I breathe though, I was too focused that she was here with me... only me. I didn't listen to her and kept breathing quickly.

It wasn't to far until I suddenly came onto both of our clits, Pencil following slowly right after.

Pencil slowed down, causing me to be able to actually catch my breath. Once I got ahold of myself I looked up at her, smiling.

"That- i love.. i loved it.." I said, still kind of out of breath then hugging her.

She hugged me back, of course. I was holding onto her since my legs have completely given up on me.

I didn't want to leave her side anymore. I wanted to be with her forever.

Woo, about 1892 words. May seem a bit short but at least i got this one done.

Parker & Owen



Parker and Owen had gotten to know each other a bit too well. it's gonna be straight to that part ig

tw: rough, name-calling/slurs, edging, little aftercare

(Owen pov:)

I slowly but surely sped up into Parker. Hearing his small moans and whimpers were so cute. Meanwhile I kept his left hand pinned to the couch, while his right shoulder pinned to the couch as well.

He was blushing so much, I could barely see his face. I keep a steady thrusting pace in him, panting a bit as I did so. I really liked this feeling nonetheless. Ha, if Liam never went missing I wouldn't be here fucking Parker right now. Maybe that isn't a good thing to think about right now.

As I kept thrusting into him, occasionally speeding up the pace here and there, I hear Parker try to speak.

"O-Owen.. I'm gonna come.." He musters out, clenching his jaw muffling some moans.

I scoffed in response, "Nah. Bitch you really think I'm gonna let you finish that early..?"

"M-maybe?" Parker says, whimpering as I sped up my pace once again.

"Well you thought wrong, hold it in." I say with a grin on my face.

I knew I was making this hard for him. Speeding up my pace even more, shoving myself more into my submissive whore. Parker whimpered. I knew he was closer and closer by the second.

Quickly making a stop to my movements, I stared down at the whimpering candy bar. He was clearly pissed off.

"W-why..?! I was so close~!" He complained as his dick throbbed for attention.

"I know, but like I said- I don't want you finishing too early." I say between my teeth.

After a little while of calming down, and some small arguments. (Calling each other slurs and shit like that) I knew Parker's climax was back down to zero. So I started to slowly move inside him again, hearing him gasp in pleasure.

He seemed to like this, I assume. I saw his happy slutty smile. Oh but he won't be smiling for just too long now.

(Parker pov:)

Big time, yeah? I finally got what I fucking wanted. Would Owen actually let me climax this time? Just as I got relaxed with him and his slow pace again, he just jumped straight into thrusting quick again.

I moan aloud in response. Owen pinned me down to the couch more roughly as he thrust into me harder, panting heavily. I lifted my legs up and around Owen's waist as my moans gradually became louder.

"Owen..~" I breathily moaned out.

That bitch must've liked it when I said that. I saw his cheeky fucking grin when I said that. Then something happened that I have never felt before ever.

It felt like Owen had almost completely pulled out, I thought he was just gonna leave right there and then. Before he slammed right back into me roughly. This action caused me to moan so loud, that

someone outside the apartment could possibly hear us.

"Oh you liked that didn't you, fag~?" Owen asked, as he kept a smirk on his face as he stayed still in me once again.

"Well assuming you did, I'm gonna keep doing it. And you'll have to keep quiet~ mkay?~" I growled in response. Owen chuckled, before thrusting slow to start.

I was not ready to do this. I couldn't even handle one slam in, what makes him think I can handle multiple?! Before even getting a chance to speak, Owen started pounding into my ass rough as he could.

"Ah~! Owen~!! Please- arg~.. s-slow the f-fuck down! P-PLEASE~" I plead, moaning loudly.

I don't even think he acknowledged that I spoke, so I shoved my face into the pillow right next to me, trying to muffle my moans in every way possible.

Feeling everyone he slammed into me, made me want to go crazy. This pleasure was so good but so much. Rolling my eyes up due to the pleasure. Guess the devil inside me took over, next thing you know I said shit I didn't even want to say.

"P-please..! Faster~ h-harder! Fuck me as much as you'd like~! Mngh-!" My muffled voice said, shutting my eyes as I regretted what I had said.

I clench my whole body, afraid for what could happen. I guess my walls tightened a bit around Owen as he huffed, trying to fuck me harder.

(Owen pov:)

So that's what he wanted, huh? So I gave him just that. I slammed into him harder than I could. It was a bit of a struggle since he tightened himself up a bit but I managed.

My legs trembled a bit as I try going rougher than I could even handle. I moaned a bit as well, feeling a knot form in my stomach.

"Fuck- Parker~ you ask for too much you slut!" I say, grabbing his face away from the pillow and kissing him deeply.

We both made out passionately, as I kept fucking him pretty hard. The kiss making his moans all muffled. We parted our lips, staring at each other for a while before making out once again.

I whimpered as I had shoved myself deep into Parker as I came deep inside him. Moaning softly as i did so, hearing Parkers loud moans and whines.

"Take that you cumslut.." I chuckled.

Moments later— like 2 seconds— Parker had came as well. I stayed deep inside him for a good minute before pulling out. Each of us groaning in sync, seeing some cum drip out of Parkers hole.

I flopped down next to him as we both panted trying to catch our breath. After do was done, I saw the cum kind of all over Parker. I wiped some of it off and wiped it on his face.

He growled a bit as I had done that but I didn't care if he was mad or not. The next moment I pulled out my phone and took a picture of us both, it was clear that we just had sex.

"I'll keep this for later," I teased.

I didn't hear a response back, I looked over and noticed that he was already asleep. I chuckled and leaned my head against him, slowly drifting off to sleep as well.

a week later.

(Charlotte pov:)

"So.. your best friend fucked my best friend??" I ask, with Liam nodding.

"Well yea seems so, Owen sent me a photo of him and Parker laying on the couch last week. With the caption 'just fucked a faggot!'" Liam said, my jaw dropped.

"Uhh- well I guess there's nothing we can do about it to be honest."
Liam nods to my statement.

"Yea, you're right. Just figured you should know."

Hey look at that, 1129 words. I guess i can expect less words since it went straight into the part. But either way I'll see you guys soon i gotta get some sleep.

Yin & Yang



Yin and Yang are arguing over if water or dr. fizz was better and then they somehow argue about who's top and bottom (obviously Yang is top-) and they go for it like DAMN. (they not fused with each other)

tw: intense, bndg, cursing, name calling.

(No pov:)

"Water!"

"Dr. Fizz!"

"Water!"

"Dr. Fizz!"

"Water!"

"Dr. Fi-" Yang was slapped by Yin. Yang didn't know if it were a playful slap or a real slap.

"Water benefits you, Dr. Fizz doesn't benefit nothing! It just rots your insides away!" Yin protested.

Yang didn't say anything, measly shocked on why Yin slapped him, it wasn't that personal was it?

They both stared at each other for awhile before starting to rant once again on their now continued argument.

"But Dr. Fizz is good! And bad, but mostly good!"

"Dr. Fizz is bad for you! It has so much sugar in it and artificial sweeteners!" Yin ranted back.

After a bit more of ranting, Yang sighed.

"Maybe this is why everyone calls you a scrawny little pudding boy." Yang said, grinning at his own remark.

Yin stared at Yang, obviously frustrated.

"Well, you Just- I..." Yin thought for awhile in how to insult Yang back, but nothing came to his mind.

"Well how about you go drink water?!" Yin said pouting.

Yang laughed a bit at this.

"You want me to drink water?! Ha! You're just simply mad that you can't prove that water is better than Dr. Fizz! Because Dr. Fizz is better than water!" Yang said, laughing once again.

"Y'know what Yang? I appreciate your confidence and all but... your still the one to submit where we are right now.." Yin said to Yang.

"Eh- what's that's supposed to fucking mean, Yin?!" Yang snapped back.

"Oh- it just means that you're the bottom in this relationship between you and me." Yin said, grinning.

"Am not! You're the bottom in this relationship!" Yang stated, seeming confident.

"You sure Yang?"

"I Can prove it, bitch..."

"Hush, Yang. Be careful of the language you're using."

"Do you even know what we're talking about right now?" Yang asked, not sure if Yin was talking about something else or what he was thinking.

Just before Yin could say another sentence he was pinned towards the wall of the hotel OJ owned.

"..! Yang! What are you doing?!"

"Oh- just proving that I'm not going to submit. You are." Yang said, snickering to himself.

"Uhm.. I'm not really catching on..." Yin quietly said before gasping as Yang had kissed him.

Yin moved around a bit trying to figure out what he was doing, being a bit scared. Then, it clicked. Yin finally understood what he himself meant. He was a bit embarrassed by accidentally catching himself in this mess, but didn't mind. By the time Yang had pulled away Yin was staring at him with puppy eyes.

"Y-Yang.. I- I don't think we should do this in the hallway." Yin said, looking around the hallway, hoping no one was already standing watching them.

"You're right Yin." With that, Yang grabbed Yins arm and went to the nearest room. Not even bothering to know it was OJs room.

Yang brought Yin towards the bed and shoved him down onto the bed. As Yang stared down at him giggling.

"Oh I'm going to make you feel absolutely amazing..." Yang said with a slight hint of aggravation.

"How so..?" Said Yin, chuckling awkwardly.

Yang didn't respond back, then him and Yin started to aggressively make out on OJs bed. Even when Yin opened his mouth for a split second, Yang already shoved his tongue in there. Exploring the white ones mouth.

Yin kept kissing Yang, and he wrapped his arms around him.

(Yins pov:)

Oh my... what am I doing..? Kissing Yang... felt weird... but oh so

good..? I didn't stop kissing him, I liked this. His warmth, his tongue, his weight almost fully on top of me... then he pulled away, a string of saliva connected our tongues before Yang broke it off himself.

I saw Yang get up and off of the bed. It looked like he was getting stuff from the drawer, but I couldn't tell what. He spent awhile over there.

Eventually Yang came back. I stared at him for a little while before he broke the silence.

"Sit up, whore." As soon as Yang said that I immediately sat up. He sound a bit... aggressive...

I was just about to ask a question as usual before Yang suddenly grabbed me and started tying me up! He did that!

"Got a special kink, I see~..?" I smirked.

Yang just scoffed, he tied my wrists behind me before tying them to the bed frame. He tied the rest of my body up, like I was some sort of criminal... **hot~...**

I whimpered a bit as Yang had tied me up a bit too tight.

"Uhm.. Yang? This kinda hurts-"

"Good, it's supposed to be like that..." Yang said sternly.

I kinda liked how dominate he was right now. I liked how he was staring over me... like how he...

I snapped out of my thoughts and stared up at Yang, before I knew it Yang was rubbing my slit. I moaned softly to this feeling, as my body tensed up.

I could just feel my tentacle already coming out from its hiding place. I heard Yang chuckle a bit.

"What..? Something wrong..?" I asked, grinning at him.

Yang just scoffed at me, we kissed once again and started to have

another heated make out session. After awhile we stopped kissing each other to catch our breaths.

To be honest, I didn't know what Yang was gonna do to me. A bit nervous as well... but it probably wouldn't be that bad.

Another moment of silence was interrupted by my loud moan as Yang shoved two of his fingers into me.

Yang started to thrust his fingers in and out of me which made me moan in pleasure, squirming around a bit in the rope.

"Don't move," Yang said as he grabbed my hip, keeping me in place.

That was hot... telling me what to do... hot... my moans got a bit louder as he started spreading his fingers out in me. This went on for awhile before Yang pulled his fingers out.

I sighed, clearly a bit upset. I stared at Yang before seeing him rub his own slit, and of course I stared at him do that. Then I saw his tentacle come out... it was pretty... big... I didn't know if I could handle it or not.

Yang stuck two fingers in my mouth, swirling them around trying to lubricate his fingers as he pet my head.

"Good boy~... you're so cute... you're my kitten now, okay..?" Yang said a bit sternly.

I nodded, of course. Plus I didn't want to get more hurt then the ropes rubbing against me already made me uncomfortable. He kept moving his fingers around my mouth as I coated them in saliva.

After awhile of swirling his fingers in my mouth, Yang took his fingers out of my mouth and coated his tentacle with my saliva.

I just couldn't wait any longer. I needed this. Now.

"Yang~! Just hurry up and put it in me! Please~! Please Ya-" Yang put his hand over my mouth to shut me up.

He went down to me and whispered to me, "don't you fucking make

loud noises okay, slut..? We don't wanna get caught,"

I started blushing with embarrassment. Wondering if someone actually walked in on us doing this.

It'd be weird though. But anyways, I didn't even know whose room we were in. All I knew that this wasn't me and Yangs-

"A-Ah shit~!" I moaned out in pleasure, my thoughts being interrupted as Yang had pushed himself halfway into me.

He started moving in and out which made me start moaning like crazy and rolling my eyes up already. I could feel yangs eyes on me. I knew he was staring at me, and I liked that.

"Y-yang~... mmm... that feels nice~.." I say smiling a bit as I did.

Then I started moaning louder, as Yang went in deeper... with every thrust Yang did was harder each and every time. Yang then started to.. bite me! I started moaning even louder.

As I wrapped my legs around Yang, Yang started to go hard on me. He started pounding into me at a quick pace.

"A-ah~! Hah- Yang~!! Please! Don't- s-stop~!"

"Oh you know I won't stop kitten~.."

Hearing Yang call me kitten was already driving me to my climax.

Yang was going so rough on me I had some tears flowing down my face, as I moaned loudly in pleasure.

I heard Yang moan a bit here and there but I was moaning way more than he was. I tried squirming around to try and signal that I was getting closer to releasing but he just wouldn't stop.

Then, I felt Yang push in as hard as he could. I became a moaning mess really. I could barely even think straight. I moaned way more louder as Yang banged right into my prostate.

Yang must've noticed this because by the time he was absolutely

destroying my prostate. I was on the brink of passing out by this. This was so much for me.

Yang was already, balls deep (O_O) in me and I still haven't came yet.

"A-ah... k-kitten~!" Yang groaned as he came inside of me, as a result of us being overwhelmed with this.

After a few more pounding I finally released all over yangs chest and some of my stomach.

"O-oh~! Yang~..." I manage to say while on the edge of fainting.

Yang slowly came to a stop with his movements. Both of us were panting heavily. Trying to calm down after what just happened. After awhile Yang pulled out of me and laid down next to me.

"Yang..? Are you- gonna, untie me..?" I said, still out of breath.

"Nah, I'm tired. Imma sleep for a bit then we'll see." Yang said nuzzling up to me and closing his eyes.

I sigh, clearly annoyed. Then Yang started to untie me as he was trying to hard not to giggle. After I was untied I looked at my wrists and arms. I had bruises all over my body, and some bite marks too.

"Yang, how am I supposed to explain what happened to me to the other guests tomorrow morning?"

"Oh uh, I dunno." Yang said before smiling and laying down right next to me.

I giggled, before leaning against Yang. As we both slowly dozed off to sleep.

1783 words. Idk what to think about this one, i mean, i dont hate it. I generally dont find an appeal to it myself, but maybe to one of you guys.

Whippy Creamy & Subway Seat



kinda to the part already to where they are doing it- soooo

also this may be short

tw: overstimulation.

(Whippy Creamy pov:)

slip, slip, squelch.. which was most of the things I heard besides my grunting and casual moaning. What I was feeling felt great either way.

I was going up and down on Subway Seat, he was a pretty decent size. I mean not too big, and not too little. Feeling him grab onto my sides, helping me rail his dick felt great as I clenched onto him.

"ughh... mm- hey, you do this great- Y'know..?~" I teased with a slightly shaking voice with a smirk on my face.

I didn't get a response back. which I didn't mind honestly, I can see why. I was railing one of my best friends for the first time, and despite my extroverted self and Subways introverted self I see why he stayed quiet.

I moan, grunt, and sometimes whimper. I've never thought this feeling would be as great as I thought it would be. I could feel myself shaking due to the sensation of pleasure, feeling his dick throb and twitch inside of me.

I'm glad we have enough time for this, considering no one has been hosting challenges after a pile of sand came on the plane. Makes a

great time for best friends to make love, right?

"Wh-Whippy.. creamy..?" Subway asked, his face blushing with that lime green color.

"What's wrong? you wanna s-stop or something.?"

"n-no.. I, I love you..." Subway said in a quiet and soft voice.

I could tell Subway felt embarrassed for saying this, thus I don't blame him for not speaking aloud since I'm going on his dick pretty hard.

"a-ah.. I love you too... mmh-" I say in between some of my moans.

we both chuckle at each other silently as I continued to rail him. I moan, feeling Subway pushing in me harder. Which caused me to close my eyes shut, holding him even tighter.

I may seem like a strong person per se, but damn was he good at this. I could even feel a knot starting to form in my stomach. Clenching my jaw, grunting and letting out some strained moans, I moaned passionately as I came kind of all over his face.

I don't think he noticed, maybe he did, he did a little whimper as I did so but he still kept moving me on him. I didn't mind of course, still feeling the pleasure of riding his dick felt nice even if it did start to hurt just a bit. I guess he needs to finish as well.

My moans occasionally get louder and louder, feeling the overstimulation get to me. Just in time before I became a moaning mess, Subway Seat has finished inside me, as we both let out a soft moan at the feeling. Subway's movements slowed down until it made a complete stop.

(Subway Seat pov:)

That was.. better than I expected. Sure I was a bit nervous at this but yea it felt nice. We stopped fucking each other as we both panted for awhile, despite still being inside Whippy I take my hands off of his sides and lay them on the ground next to me.

"mng..h.." I groaned as I felt him tighten around my dick.

I slowly shut my eyes as I sensed him get closer to me, whispering something to me.

"dear, perhaps we can.. go for another round, can't we?~" I blushed when Whippy said this, I opened my eyes, stuttering a bit.

"I- I guess we can..? I don't mind.." I said with a bit of a shaky voice. This isn't something i would hear Whippy suggest as i reluctantly agreed.

"Alright then..~"

As those words left his mouth I immediately moaned as Whippy started to move up and down on me again, kissing me as he did so. I let out some moans and whimpers as we did this.

I could hear him moaning as well in the kisses. We stayed there for a moment before we parted the kiss. As we both panted, Whippys moans kept getting louder by the second. I easily told that he was getting overstimulated as he kept slamming down harder on me.

"Take it easy.. don't- don't rush it.." I say in a soft tone, which made him get going a bit more.

He put his head against mine as he kept riding me like the slut he is, I chuckled at the sight of him being so submissive.

"O-oh fuck~.. I can't, take it anymore~!" Whippy creamy moaned out as he clenched onto me, shoving his face in the crook of my neck(?).

I held him close to me, feeling his body shake from pleasure. I whispered him some praises about how good he was being. He seemed to like them as he moaned when I said them. I quietly groaned as I felt him tighten around me a bit more, which caused him to go harder and faster.

"Ah- please.. m- ngh.. more please~.. I need it.. hngg-" He desperately said in between moans.

I groaned, grabbing his hips once again and helping him ride me as

his tight hole wanted me to stop. But I guess his horniness didn't want me to. I grunted every time I slammed Whippy onto me, as he moaned out like a pathetic bottom.

Hearing the squelching noises of my dick slamming into his hole was pretty gosh damn hot. His pathetic whimpers and moans were all I wanted from my best friend. My face was getting pretty heated at everything that was going on.

"Mmgh~.. Subway~! I- ah.." Whippy couldn't even get a full sentence out before moaning as I slammed him down onto me.

(Whippy Creamy pov:)

Oh fuck yes~! This is all I ever wanted, railing my best friend was the best feeling ever to me. I couldn't even get a whole sentence out without choking on my moans. As I felt another knot starting to form in my stomach, I started shaking more. My eyes filling up with tears of pleasure.

"Ah- yes.. mgh..~ fuck~! ah, ngh-" I moan out as my hole became tighter than ever, causing us both to move more intensely.

I could tell Subway liked this, his eyes were shut closed and he was blushing mad hard. His occasional moaning was pretty hot as well. Feeling his dick in me moving in and out fast and hard wanted me to climax already, but I didn't want this feeling to end.

It was so fucking good, I bet Subway didn't want this to end as well. My moans became louder as I felt him come into me once again. I whimpered, still not wanting to release my climax.

"C'mon Whippy~ I know you want to finish~.." Subway teased.

I mean I kind of did, my stomach wanted this pain to be released, but I loved the feeling. I grunted loudly as I railed him as hard as I could, hearing the slapping noises being created. Just before I realized, I came once again.

Subway chuckled at this, as we both came to a stop. Trying to catch out breath, Subway pulled me off of him as we both groaned. He made me sit on his lap while his dick was right behind my hole. I felt

his dick twitch a bit against me which made me a bit horny, but i managed.

I'm pretty sure he noticed this and grinned at me, causing me to blush.

"I- I love you, Subway.." I say, putting my head on his.

"I love you too, Whippy." He said back, wrapping his arms around me.

Yay, another chapter release. This had 1287 words, a bit short but i liked writing this one :]

Tophat & GPS



Lovely date, Gps end up all sober and is a bit *silly*. TopHat just wants to get this over with and does whatever Gps wants him to do. TopHat taking Gps's virginity away in the process. (also TopHat has a clit)

tw: drunk sex, oral sex

(Tophat pov:)

This was nice. The calm and soothing music as me and Gps were on a date. We chatted for hours, making each other feel loved and comfortable.

I laugh softly, hearing all the jokes Gps was making. Seeing him reach for another drink kind of got me a bit worried, but I just brushed it off. We kept talking for a bit before I checked the time.

"Holy, it's 12:30 am! I-it's pretty late don't you think, Gps?" I ask, seeing Gps put his head down on the table.

"Oh- Gps? You good buddy?" I asked as I stood up on my chair trying to get a good look at him.

"Guh.. mm.. I don't wanna leave.." Gps groaned, flipping over to his back, making me be able to see his face.

He was blushing like a lot. I look over to his hand seeing a glass of wine. I sighed, before getting off my chair and heading towards him. I noticed as Gps got up and stared at me as I walked over to him.

"C'mon. We gotta go. You're clearly drunk." I say smiling softly as my head tilted towards the exit of the restaurant.

"But.. we needa pay..." Gps said, putting the glass of wine down, "also I wanna finish this.." He said as he spun the glass around.

I sighed as I tried to be patient with him, "Gps.. we already paid, I mean I paid. Plus, you'll get more drunk if you finish that. Please, we gotta go." I said almost loosing my patience.

I heard Gps groan as he stood up from his chair, he stumbled towards me as he stared down at me. He did this for a while and I got a bit confused.

"Uh.. Gps..?" I ask, before seeing him snap back into consciousness. He wiped his mouth considering that there was some excess wine left on it.

"Yea! Let's go." Gps said quickly as he picked me up and started leading me to the exit.

I yelped silently as he picked me up. He's never picked me up before, but feeling him do so made me feel a bit.. safe? I dunno. As he carried me out of the restaurant, he put me down.

"Need a take a breather there buddy?" I ask in a concerning tone as I saw Gps stumble on his words.

"Mhm.. j-just a second.." He said putting one finger up. I stared at him seeing him lean against the wall whilst breathing heavily. I thought he was gonna trow up, but he didn't.

He stayed there for a while before picking himself back up, and me, and started walking back to his car. I giggle at this, feeling his arms wrapped around me. Gps stopped walking and I stopped giggling as well.

I looked up at him, seeing him stare back at me. I got a bit worried, trying to speak before getting interrupted.

"Shut up. I just wanted to say you're hot when you giggle." He said, before looking back up and continuing to walk again.

I stayed silent, but shocked. As I blushed a bit, I realize that we already made it back to the car. Gps opened the car door as me and

him both went inside.

He shut the door, before I realized.

"W-wait, why are we in the backsea-" I try to speak before yelping as I got pinned to the door.

Gps looked at me with a hungrily look, I looked back at him clearly worried with what was happening.

"Gps! Uh.. are you okay??" I ask quietly and quickly as I saw him inch closer to me.

"I... I want you.. I want you so bad, Tophat..." Gps said quietly but in a sultry tone. As I perk up, blushing and looking around.

"Ah- Gps! I don't know what you're saying- I.." stuttering on my words as I did know what was going on but didn't want to comply with him. I gulp, seeing him get closer to me as I could feel his breath on me.

"You clearly do know. Now, you're gonna give me what I want because I need it." Gps slurred out as I shivered at his words.

"Gps, please- we can't do this right now.." I admittedly said.

"Why?" I gulped once again at his words, not really wanting to tell him because I just didn't want to do it.

"Because.. maybe we'll accidentally grab someone's attention- I don't know!" I said in a panicked voice before whining as he stared at me with some deadly eyes.

Gps looked down, my eyes following soon after, blushing intensely. His tentacle was out, twitching and swirling around in the air. I huffed softly before looking away.

"Gps.. Y'know. I'll help you. Will that make you feel better?" I ask as he perked up and nodded.

"Oh my gosh, so much yes..!" He said happily as I chuckled softly.

**I really hope I don't get too into this. I wanna be back home to get*

enough sleep for tomorrow since I gotta clean my apartment all day. * I thought to myself as I realized we were in pure silent for quite some time.

"Ah! I'm sorry- g-go on.. you can do whatever you want Gps.." I mutter, blushing slightly more as I did so.

(GPS pov:)

**oh fuck yes.* * I smiled, hearing those words come out of Tophats mouth. I slowly reach my hand down, putting the back of my finger on Tophats clit. I started to rub it softly up and down, wanting to get him going as well. I could see him struggling a bit to hold in his moans, I chuckled.

After a bit of time rubbing his clit, I saw it start to get wet. I slip part of my finger in his flaps, starting to rub my finger in a soft, circular motion. He looked so hot like this, as he started to let out quiet moans.

"Mngh.." Tophat breathed shakily as I kept rubbing him. Once I figured he was wet enough, I pulled my hand away. Tophat panted in relief I guess.

I stuck my finger in his mouth, telling him to suck. He complied and sucked on my finger, he shut his eyes as I could tell he tasted himself.

"Mmm... does that taste good, my dear?" I ask, seeing him shake his head before nodding quickly afterwards.

I chuckled as I pulled my finger out. I spit on my hand for extra measure before putting all of the saliva on my hard cock. I wanted my entry to be soft and gentle so it wouldn't hurt.

I huffed a bit as I stroked myself, trying to lubricate my cock. I could tell Tophat was staring at me and I looked up.

"What? You want this already~?" I asked teasingly while I grinned.

"N-no I just.." He trailed off, before I alined myself up with him.

"Just to be sure.. you took birth control, right?" I asked, seeing the

smaller one nod.

"Good, good. Because y'see, I don't got protection, not sure if imma finish in or out yet." I chuckled before slowly inserting myself in. Hearing as Tophat stuttered before he moaned.

I only let myself halfway in before breathing heavily. I groaned a bit before stuffing myself fully into him. Tophat moaned and whimpered in pleasure, I saw him lift his legs up and I grabbed them.

I wanted to let Tophat adjust to me but I felt that he was quite loose. I growled, thinking he did this type of thing with others. Huffing, I slowly started to thrust myself in and out of him as squelching sounds could be heard.

"Oh~.. G-gps..." Tophat moaned as I could feel his legs twitching.

Tophat moaned a bit louder as I had thrust myself a bit more faster into him. I groaned a bit, feeling his walls tighten around me.

"Mngh, jeez, Tophat. Y-you're too tense." I said before making myself go harder, wanting to easily slip in and out of him again.

We both panted as I picked up the pace once again, Tophat moaning and grunting loudly. "S-sorry Gps~!" Tophat moaned out, I forgot what he was apologizing for but nonetheless I started thrusting faster.

"Oh fuck~ mnngf... you're so good.." I moan out, squeezing his legs.

I huffed, groaning as I thrust into the smaller one more faster and harder, as pants and moans filled the car. I heard Tophats moans getting louder and I stared at him, leaning down and kissing him on the mouth. As we both moaned into each other's mouth swirling our tongues together.

We parted from our little make out session as we panted in pleasure. I groaned as TopHat tightened around me once again.

"Nghh... c-calm down.." I desperately said as my movements became more harder and rougher, both of us moaning loudly.

"A-aaah- fffuuuck.. nnnnghh...then d-don't b-be so - mmmnghh- so

good at this... p-please..." TopHat managed to stutter out as he was a complete mess.

As I continued thrusting hard and fast into him, as I started to feel my libido increase. I grunted and groaned hearing it get mixed with Tophats moans and whimpers. I suddenly felt the need to come— like really badly. Speeding up into TopHat once again as I gripped onto very tightly.

"O-oh~ fuck! I'm gonna- mgmnh... p-please.. in you~?" I pleaded out against him seeing him nod. He clearly wasn't able to speak and I smirked at that.

With a few more thrusts, I came into him whilst moaning in pleasure. TopHat though, hadn't reached his climax yet.

(Tophat pov:)

I moaned loudly, feeling my dinner date release his loads into me. I whimpered and whined, feeling myself about to reach my climax as well. I didn't let myself go undone just yet. GPS kept thrusting into me, I assumed because he wanted me to come as well.

"A-ahHh~.. p-please~ mm.." I moaned out, not knowing exactly what I was asking for but wanted to use my voice.

As i could feel my sticky liquids drip out of me slightly, I let out a loud whine as I let myself release. I rode out my high as I panted heavily, feeling him slow down and pull out.

"Ahh... nghh-" I let out a few quiet moans as I tried catching my breath, before yelping as GPS grabbed me once again.

He grabbed me, pushing me down onto my knees as I faced him, right in front of his cock. I gulped, seeing it still rock hard as it stood up.

"Y-you want.. help..?" I ask in a trembling voice as my eyes looked up at him.

"Obviously." He said, looking down at me as he growled.

"Okay.. I'll help.." I said with a trembling voice once again as I got closer to him, slowly putting part of his dick in my mouth. I whimpered at the size, I didn't think this would fit. As I tried opening my mouth wider to take more of him in I felt him thrust into my mouth once, causing me to gag.

I whimpered, before shutting my eyes tightly, as I tried taking more as I possibly could. Just as there was a decent amount of him in my mouth, I started to suck him off slowly. I kept sucking while hearing his groans and grunts.

While I tried taking more of him in, GPS moaned loudly, as he grabbed me and shoving himself deeper into my throat. I gagged in the process as I whimpered and whined. Gps's tip twitched at the back of my throat which made me choke a bit.

"Shh... I-it's- ahh fuck~ b-breathe please.. I don't want you to choke..." GPS groaned to me as I swirled my tongue around the base of his cock.

As I tried breathing effectively, Gps kept slamming into my mouth, causing me to gag and choke more. I wasn't sure if he cared if I choked or not, since he was moaning and groaning as I too, was groaning a bit.

gosh dammit, I'm literally about to choke here. I'm probably just his own fleshlight to play with right now. I complain to myself. We continued this action for quite some time. GPS's moans became louder as I sent vibrations up him with my moans.

Gps slammed hard into my throat, causing me to gag once more as some tears ran down my face. Just before I was actually about to start choking— Gps came, all of his semen going down my throat. I swiftly pulled my head away as I felt his slimey cock around the inside of my mouth.

We both panted heavily, trying to catch our breaths. I occasionally cough a bit feeling some semen stuck in my throat. Once we had completely calmed down, i look over at GPS, seeing his genitalia had gone away.

"So.. how was that? Finally got what you desire?" I teased as I sat back. I could tell he was still pretty drunk as he just stared at me.

"Ha- you don't gotta say anything." I spoke once again before feeling him pull me closer to him. I felt him nuzzle his face against me as I saw him close his eyes. "Gps.. we gotta get home... we can't stay here.."

"Why not? I wanna sleep here with you, I'm tired." GPS protested.

"Yea but-" I tried protesting back as he suddenly shushed me.

I sighed, just giving in. I leaned myself against GPS as I close my eyes as well.

i know GPS is gonna forget this tomorrow, but I won't. this'll stick with me. I sighed once again, before both of us falling asleep against each other.

HOLY SHIT !! 2329 words is crazy. Maybe you can tell- one of my favorite ships. Wrote this one just now tbh, i like how my writing style is

MePhone4



He was done with a competition and then went to the haunted house and got horny and so then he does it with a charger. (it's ii2 since iii is a deserted island)

tw:cursing, masturbation

A/N: HELPP THIS IS SO OLD. I WROTE THIS IN LIKE OCTOBER 2023 0_0

(No pov:)

MePhone4 had just finished with the competition and elimination. He was exhausted, tired, and sore.

He was just walking around before thinking of the haunted house. (let's go to the hAunted hOuse /ref) That was the only place where MePhone could get some rest.

(MePhone4 pov:)

sigh I was practically dragging myself to the haunted hotel. As I start thinking what MePad was doing. I did care about MePad, either way, I didn't want to lose another assistant due to something I forgot.

I was walking for awhile already and got the the haunted house. I went up the steps before entering it slowly as the door creaked. I looked inside as it was pretty abandoned. Who would've thought.

Walking around the house, I come across a room and enter it. This room in particular looked neat. Better the the whole house.

I sat down on the bed, pretty comfy. I saw it, I saw a charger connected to the wall.

...no, no. I think to myself as I unplug the charger and shove it in a drawer. Right now was not the time to be doing that. I was exhausted, and needed some rest.

Come to think of it, this room... it kinda reminded me of MePad. It was pinkish-purple, and had a bit of sparkles. But eh it was probably nothing.

I laid back down onto the bed, trying to get some sleep. But to no avail, I couldn't. I groaned as i sat up. For some reason, I felt wide awake. Like something was keeping me up.

MePad, MePad, MePad, MePad. This room reminds me of him so much and I don't know why... I needed to stop. It's like MePad lived here. But he couldn't have! Could he?

My mind was racing, overwhelmed with stress, tiredness, exhaustion, and possibilities. I didn't even realize it until now.

All this stress built up in me started to overheat me. I sighed, knowing the only way to solve this.

the charger...

I sigh as I get off the bed, reaching into the drawer where I put the charger in. I wanted a way to lock the door, so I made my way over to see if it would lock. Of course, it didn't.

So I use my summoning ability to spawn a tree in front of it, I dunno why a tree but that was the first thing that came into mind.

I then sat down on the floor, next to the bed. Is this really was i was doing? Masturbating to something or someone? I didn't really know.

Plugging the charger back into the wall made me feel a bit guilty. I slowly unravel the cord staring down at it. I thought about what I was going to do before plugging the charger in me.

I immediately let out a soft moan at this sensation. I could feel it, I

could feel pleasure across my body as it inserted its juicy fluids into my body.

My legs were shaking in pleasure. It also kinda hurt a bit. Maybe this wasn't the right charger for me, perhaps. The charger was slightly bigger than my hole.

I kept moaning in pleasure, obviously liking what was happening right now. I grasp onto the charger and try to shove it in more deeper, since it wasn't fully in me yet.

Moaning with happiness, I lean back against the bed and start whispering.

"MePad... oh, MePad...argh- fuck..." I whimpered, as I felt more overwhelmed with pleasure by the second.

My legs twitched with pleasure as I was getting closer to my climax with each second passing by. After awhile of moaning and whining I finally came, coating my charger port and the charger itself with my liquids.

I couldn't stop though. I kept going, feeling my insides scream with pleasure. With my moaning, I felt the need. All of this that was happening— I was thinking about fucking MePad. Only MePad.

It was weird. How did the thought of MePad drive me crazy? I kept trying to shove the charger deep into me but it seemed like it wasn't going to go any deeper in me.

By this point I was drooling already, breathing heavily with every shock of pleasure. I was starting to reach my second climax already. Maybe due to I was overstimulated.

A couple more minutes pass by and I come a second time. I panted heavily, before slowly pulling the charger out of me.

Then I heard something, a noise behind me. It sounded just like MePads teleportation.

I quickly grab a pillow from the bed and rolled under the bed, trying to clean myself up. I didn't even realize I left the charger out.

(MePads pov:)

It was a long day and I was ready to head back to where I chill for the night. I teleported myself to the haunted house, and in the room I stay in. It felt like I heard something scrambling to do something but by the time I looked up I saw nothing.

I go over and sit on my bed, then i see my charger. I thought nothing of it before flicking my head back to it. It seemed to be... someone... used it... I got up once again and go over to unplug it by kicking with my knee.

The charger- it was wet...

did it not dry fully the last time I used it..? I asked myself, surely not?

I finally lay down onto my bed thinking about random stuff. Then I heard something, someone. I heard someone talking to themselves. Under... me?

My first instinct was to look under the bed, and there I saw it. MePhone. Under my bed? I get up and move back, only to see MePhone get out and just sit there, a pillow covering his charger port.

"S-Sir? What are you doing here? How did you find this place?" I asked politely not wanting to sound rude or anything like that.

I noticed that MePhone wasn't saying anything, he was not even looking at me. I could tell that he was blushing over something.

"I'm sorry, I'll leave you be in here if you want." I say, it seemed like he wanted to be alone.

Just as I was about to teleport away he said something.

"Wait..!" He said which made me look at him.

We were both making eye contact for awhile before he spoke once again.

"Uh- well you see MePad.. uhm... I- me.. i used your... charger... by

accident! I swear! It was not intentional!" Those words made me rethink most things.

"Uh- heh. Sir it's okay. I'll just leave you be for awhile." I honestly did not know what to do or say, so I teleported away.

I was embarrassed, of course. Now MePhone knows that I have a personal charger for stuff like this! I was embarrassed to the point where I could pass out right there and then.

grahh i hate this, i just wanna- KABOOM

1215 words.

Paper & OJ



Eh, just straight to the part, I got nothing in mind for a plot with these two. hope you enjoy it :>

tw: degrading

(Paper pov:)

"Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck!" I moan out loudly as OJ pushed his tentacle in deeper. Sure it did hurt, but I really wanted this. Nah, I didn't want it, I needed it.

"I told you it'd hurt if I didn't prep you.. and what did you say? 'No! I don't need it!' Well apparently you did, idiot." OJ said as he continued to try and push his whole length into me as I groaned in pain.

I pushed my face into the sheets as I kept muffling my painful moans. While in this FDAU position, (face down, ass up) my legs trembled as they wanted to give up on me. As OJ grabbed the sides of my head, lifting it up.

"I wanna hear you, Paper. I want to hear the sluttiest noises you can make.." OJ teased as he pushed into me more. "Gnnh- you're so tight.." OJ growled.

I whimpered, feeling his tentacle twitch around inside me. He let me adjust to his cock as it took quite some time which was about 4 minutes or so. Once I did adjust to it though, he started to softly thrust in and out a me a bit quickly.

"Ah- ngh~! A-OJ!" I moaned out in pleasure as I bit down on the bedsheets.

I whimpered and whined, before gasping softly as OJ stuck two fingers in me as he immediately started to scissor me. He spread his fingers out trying to get more access to my hole. Of course, I moan loudly and let out cries of pleasure. Then I felt him lean his chest on my back.

"Oh you're doing so great.. fuck- you're so... stupid for not letting me prep you. See what the consequences are now, whore?" OJ degraded me as I whimpered to him.

OJ kept spreading his fingers out, stretching my hole which made him have better access to me. He continued thrusting in and out at a quick pace before picking up the speed. I moaned loudly as my own tentacle twitched and swirled around, wanted some sensation.

"Heh.. looks like someone wants something~" OJ teased yet again as he played with my dick with his fingers. I let out a choked cry of pleasure as I clenched my jaw.

As OJ continued to play with my dick, and continuing to stretch me out, I moaned loudly as I felt my climax start to reach me quickly. "Oh fuck~ OJ.. please I'm close~.." I moaned out.

"Are you serious? I had barely just begun with you..." OJ sounded a bit disappointed as he pulled his fingers out of my ass, continuing to thrust in me harshly. I heard him groan as he gripped my cock and started pumping it up and down.

I moaned loudly, grabbing the sheets of the bed tightly as I continued to cry tears of pleasure. Groaning softly as I came onto OJ's hand with kind of a rough squirt. "Ah~!"

"Oh goodness. You really are sensitive, aren't you?" He asked as he chuckled, before slowing down his movements and pulling out as well as pulling his hand away.

I flopped down beside myself, getting out of the FDAU position, before looking down seeing that OJ and I were still aroused. I gulped

as he stared down at me with a seductive look. He then immediately held me down onto the bed while attacking my neck violently with his lips.

Whimpering at his actions, as I try grinding myself up against him. OJ huffed, before holding my hips down making me let out a breathy moan. "P-please.. I'm still so horny.. I need you, OJ. Please~!" I whined.

OJ didn't respond to me as he continued to suck and bite my neck, groaning occasionally in my ear as he did so.

"Please fuck me- please~! I want you so bad.." I whined and pleaded for him to give me his dick. But he just chuckled at me.

"Now, now. I'm gonna prep you this time okay? So you won't be crying that it hurts." OJ said a bit dominantly as he grabbed the bottle of lube beside us that I declined earlier.

I groaned and grunted a bit as my tentacle throbbed for pleasure. As I watched him squirt some lube onto two of his fingers. He then slowly started to tease me by rubbing his cold fingers on my hole, making me whimper and squirm. "Just put them in already.." I begged as I wrapped my arms around his neck.

He chuckled at my words, before shoving one finger in.

(OJ pov:)

Seeing Paper at such a desperate state wanted me to tease and torture him more. But reluctantly I shoved one of my fingers in, feeling Paper tighten around it as he moaned. I grinned before slowly thrusting my finger in and out of him slowly. I heard him mutter the word 'more' at times but I just ignored it.

As I continued thrusting my finger in and out, I looked up at OJ, seeing his mad blushing as he covered his face with his hands. I teased, "aww c'mon slut... show me your face.. I wanna see how bad I can ruin you.. since you're such a sensitive little soul."

Paper moaned at my words, noticing how he liked my degrading as I slowly added another finger in. I spread out my two fingers hearing

Paper's moans of ecstasy. I just stared at him, admiring his sweet noises.

Once I felt that Paper was loose enough, I pulled my fingers out. Paper whined at the loss of the sensation but managed to be patient as I spread lube all around my dick. I could sense Paper staring at me so I looked up at him as I lined up with him. "You ready~?"

I grinned as I saw Paper gulp, "y-yes~! Of course I am~" Paper said desperately as he wrapped his legs around my waist. Both of us letting out a moan as I pushed into him.

I noticed how easy it was to slip into Paper which made me so much more horny. I didn't even let Paper adjust to me as I started to thrust myself in and out of him pretty quickly. Paper gripped onto me, letting out precious moans and whimpers.

Groaning a bit, I soon started to quickly pick up the pace huffing softly as I did. "See, Paper? Much easier now that you're prepped, dumbass." I chuckled.

"A-ah~ I know~! I-I'm sorry~.. fuck, OJ~!" Paper moaned when I went and thrustured into him harder. The sound of skin slapping echoing through the air of the bedroom.

I grunted as I grabbed his hips, shoving my length in deeper into him. "Ah- Paper~.. you feel- so, so good.. mmngh~" I complemented as I tried going faster.

Paper gripped my back digging his nails into me as I whined a bit, as he definitely left some scratch marks. He moaned loudly as I continued my rough pace, picking it up every now and then.

I leaned against him, my chest against his chest now. We both moaned towards each other, I could feel Paper's dick twitch and rub against me making me grin. He seemed to be embarrassed as I noticed this. I didn't mind though, before grabbing his face and pulling him in for a make out session.

We both moaned into each others mouth. I slowly lifted one of Paper's legs up, putting it over my shoulder. Paper gasped, before

parting our lips as he threw his head back— with me starting to pound into him roughly. He whimpered, grunted, and moaned at this feeling.

I took this opportunity once again and started sucking and biting his neck once again. Whining as he scratched my back, I huffed as I pounded into him rougher. "Paper~! You're gonna ruin me.. a-ngh.. stop scratching my back..."

Paper didn't listen I assume as he had kept on scratching me. I growled, before pounding into him as hard as i could moaning as I did. We both started moaning pretty loudly. Continuing to suck on his neck, I shoved myself way deep into him that my thrusts were now very small. But I was barely balls deep into Paper.

I moaned, feeling the soft skin around me as I buried my face into his neck. Suddenly I felt a lot more sensitive and submissive now. "G-gah- Paper- I- I-" I was cut off by Paper crying out in pleasure,

"ah, OJ~! Ngh, ahH~!! Y-you're s-so good~! Oh holy shit~..." Paper whined as he shut his eyes tightly.

I've noticed that we've been going for awhile. Possibly like 35 minutes or so. I continued to thrust into Paper before moaning loudly as I shot my hot and sticky loads into him, as Paper followed slowly right after. I soon made to a complete stop as we both whimpered and whined as we rode down our high.

I slowly pull out of Paper seeing him fall back on the bed. "Wow, you must be real exhausted, eh~?" I teased before pulling him into my arms as he moaned softly. "Seems like still a bit sensitive as well..."

"Ah-shut up, mother fucker.." Paper growled back as I chuckled.

I sighed, before grabbing some tissues on our bedside as I wiped him and myself down. Paper rested his head against me, seeming to already want to go to bed. I smiled at his cuteness. I eventually finished cleaning us up before grabbing a light blanket and covering us both with it.

As Paper curled up against me, I rubbed his back. We both nuzzled

are heads into each other as Paper fell asleep first, me slowly following.

Wowie :3 Payjay smut was about 1616 words, not bad.

Coiny & Pin ∞



So Coiny has a problem with being sexually attracted to sharp/pointy things. To the point where whenever he sees Pin, he tries so hard not to get worked up. But Pin has known this problem all along. So she offers Coiny to do whatever he desires with her sharp point.

tw: masochist, pain kink

(No pov:)

"Fine then, just leave me alone!!" Coiny raised his voice at his team.

They all seemed to be arguing on who was the most likely to get voted out if their team got up for elimination. The challenge was now over, and It got pretty heated when Loser started ranting about how he was way more superior than them— mostly about Coiny. It did not sound like the type of person Loser would be. So makes sense why things got so complicated.

Now that Coiny said to leave him alone, he stormed off, he didn't know *exactly* where he was going but that didn't matter to him. As he went off, he soon stumbled upon a field. It wasn't as open but it still had a pretty big open space. Just a bit of overgrown grass and dead crops.

Coiny was now just wandering around the fields. He knew he had gone quite far away from his team The Losers, but he honestly didn't mind that much. He walked this far because he thought he needed a breather from everything happening around. Plus the next challenge wouldn't start until someone gets eliminated, which takes a long while to happen.

He kept walking and walking, not knowing where he'd end up after all. He later found a more of a secluded area, he smiled, before sitting down in the middle of it. Coiny laid back, propping his arms up behind his head. Staring up at the clouds and light blue sky.

Coiny groaned, feeling a bit upset at himself for asking to be left alone. Part of him told him that it was completely normal to lash out like that, but another part told him that it was silly and childish. It told him that he couldn't take simple insults or degrading. His mind kept brining himself up, but also down, he didn't know what to listen to. He then just decided to-

"Coiny! Coiny! Where are you!" A voice— which turned out to be Pin. "I swear I just saw you!"

(Coiny pov:)

I heard someone call out for me. I couldn't really tell who it was, despite their voice being so quiet and far. I decided not to respond, not caring for anyone who was looking for me. I just wanted to be left alone.

"Coiny! There you are!" I sat up, recognizing the voice calling out for me.

"Pin..?" I look to my side, seeing Pin running and catching up to me. She got to me and seemed out of breath. "Gosh, you ran quite a bit didn't you?" I said, seeing her nod in response.

I stared as Pin sat down next to me, I didn't really expect this right away so I scooted away just a bit. She caught her breath, before she spoke up again.

"Coiny you doing okay? I was worried when you just snapped and left. Well, I see why. But, you doing okay now?" Pin asked, I grumbled to her question.

"I dunno, I had a little breather for awhile now so I guess? Still a bit stressed though after what had happened.." I explain as I scratched the back of my head.

Pin nodded, "It's okay! I understand that you'd still feel stressed. But,

I'm here for you Coiny, you can tell me *anything* you want."

She put her arm around my shoulders, closing the gap in between our sides. "Anything..?" I say, wondering if it was her intention to say anything.

"Yes, Coiny. I don't care what it is, a heroic leader will listen no matter what!" I giggle, smiling as she would listen to me if I were to say anything.

Pin then suddenly hugs me while she giggled a bit. I giggled as well, holding and hugging her back, seeing that her point was dangerously close to me. It was basically right in front of my face. I close my eyes quickly and tightly, trying to block out any weird thoughts.

Pin suddenly gripped me, pretty roughly, my breath hitched wondering why she did that. "Coiny, I.. I know what you are. I do, I really do." She grinned.

I didn't respond, not really sure if she knew about my masochist self with sharp items and stuff. I acted confused, "Pin? I don't know what you're taking about.. mind, explaining more?"

Pin sighed, obviously a bit disappointed that I didn't understand. "You like my point, well any sharp point in general.. I know." My breath hitched once again, I started to get flustered.

"Uhh, no. That not true, why would it be.. I don't see wh-" My mouth was instantly covered by Pins hand. I gasped and huffed softly.

She looked up at me, with a bit of... lust in her eyes. I may have gotten a bit worried before pulling my mouth away from her hand, she giggled softly as I did so.

"That's why I put my point close to your face.. I knew what it'd do to you.." She claimed, looking at her hand.

That's when I feel it.. a sense of arousal coursing through my body. I just imagined what that point could do to me. It doesn't matter anymore on what I think, since Pin knew what my sexual desires were. I couldn't anymore, my mind thinking about all these things that I could do to that fucking sharp point. It could poke me, cut me,

scratch me, gosh it'd feel so fucking good.

I didn't even realize it until now, Pin was closer to me than before, and was in front of me. I stared up at her as neither of us said anything to each other as we stared. Noticing her lean into me closer, I grabbed her face and slammed our lips together.

We both panted and grunted in our make out session. I flinch, feeling Pin slowly lick my lips, as if asking for permission to enter my mouth. Wow, I didn't really think she'd be a dom or something like that. Nonetheless, I opened my mouth slightly as Pin shoved her tongue in, immediately starting to explore my mouth.

"Gnhh.." I let out a small whine as she continued exploring my mouth. After awhile we parted, catching our breaths as I still held her face softly in my hands. Just as I thought things were soft and calm, Pin quickly grabbed me and put me on top of her head, as I sat right behind her point.

To be honest I did not know my tentacle was out at this point. (Haha get it) It has probably been out for quite some time considering it was throbbing and twitching. I gulped, a bit nervous to say the least. Was Pin really gonna let me do this? It felt wrong.

"Go on Coiny.. I didn't put you up there for nothing.." She said, as I stammered looking for a defense on not to do this.

"But Pin.. I don't think- we should do this... if it's solely for me." I responded as I couldn't resist, touching and playing with the tip of my tentacle. Whimpering a bit as I played with myself.

"Hah.. just for you? No, no. You got it all wrong. I'm gonna enjoy myself as well, by hearing your sweet noises.. if you're gonna make any." She teased.

I started to stutter, clearly not knowing what to say as I still continued to play with my dick. I sigh, before pulling myself closer to Pins point.

"Pin.. I don't think.. I'm supposed to do this.." I tried denying once again, but she didn't care, at least i thought since Pin didn't say

anything.

I'll admit, I really did want this. But the thing is it's soo fucking embarrassing, especially that Pin knew I was really desperate for this. I sighed and whined once again as I had pulled my hand away from my cock, starting to slowly hug and rub her point with my hand. I continued gently caressing Pins point for awhile, before flinching as she spoke.

"Coiny, just do it already, I can't stand another minute of you dying just because you're afraid to fuck my point." A shiver went down my spine as she said this. I could feel my arousal increasing by the second.

I grumbled an hesitant agreement, my rubbing coming to an abrupt end. I couldn't think of anything to say anymore as I slowly got on my knees on Pins head, my hole aligned with her point. I slowly pushed myself down onto her, moaning drastically as I felt her nip and cut my insides a bit.

"G-osh.. Pin~.." I whimpered out as I continued to push myself down onto her. Sometimes going back up since some times she pierces my insides.

I moaned once again, pushing herself deeper into my insides. Those nips and cuts felt so fucking good, i literally craved more. I could feel some parts of my insides pinching in pain, probably blood running down my insides. Finally, I was fully down on Pins point.

Pin was smiling, well, I couldn't exactly see her but I could tell. I gasped and huffed, trying to adjust myself to this big of a thing inside me. I shivered and tremble, feeling Pin grasp my sides.

"Are you fine with this..?" She asked as I whimpered a 'yes'

Then I started to finally move on her, moving my hips forward and back instead of up down. I moaned softly, biting my lip to limit my noises as I slowly started moving faster.

I shivered, feeling the wave of pleasure and pain wash over me. I continue to moan and groan, my hands gripping the edge of Pins

head. As my pace quickened, my body began to heat up a bit more as my moans increasingly got louder.

"Gah~! Pin.. mmfg..." I whimpered, my hips increasing their pace as soft lewd sounds can be heard. I quickly reach down, getting ahold of my throbbing tentacle and starting to stroke it at a rapid pace. My thumb occasionally rubbing over the sensitive tip.

As I continued to pleasure myself, I heard some slight moans and whines from beneath me. I couldn't really put my mind towards it fully but I could tell Pin was jerking off too.

By the time I was already probably bleeding all on my insides, I felt a knot forming in my stomach. I increased my strokes on my dick as I chased my rapidly approaching climax. With a few more strokes I held my tentacle tightly, feeling it twitch and spill white strings of cum to the pin beneath me.

"Ahh.... Fuck- mnngh.." I whimpered as I slowly stopped my movements on Pins sharp point.

"So- uh, how was that?" She asked, smirking softly as she slowly lifted me off her, brining me to her face.

"It was... amazing- I.. thank you." I mumbled out between pants and short gasps.

1847 words.

Uhhh I don't know what to think about this anymore lmao,,,, i wrote this like almost a year ago and im just now posting this but whwatver.